

We pick up the story in the first episode. Romana has been reading the TARDIS manual and knows exactly how to fly the ship, so she tries to intervene when she sees the Doctor trying to land without first setting the multiloop stabilizer. The Doctor reacts with the injured dignity of his greater experience: 'I must have been flying this TARDIS since before you were born!'

'I *am* 120 next birthday, Doctor.'

'Well you're not too old for a good spanking, just you remember that!'

Romana looks down at her new clothes: tight-fitting white pants. 'Not on my undergarments, Doctor,' she smirks, confident that she's less easily exposed than she was in her long gown.

'We'll see about that when the time comes,' growls the Doctor, and sets about landing the TARDIS his way. The results are as seen on screen: massive disruption and a failed materialization (because, as we later discover, the planet Zanak is simultaneously trying to materialize at the same coordinates). Romana shoots the Doctor an 'I told you so' glance, and offers to take over and land according to the manual.

The Doctor shrugs, and gestures for her to take over at the controls. As she moves across to the console, he has an idea. 'Tell you what, I'll make a bargain with you. If you land the TARDIS successfully on Calufrax by the book, I'll admit that you were right all along and I'll promise to follow the manual forever after, multiloop stabilizer and all.' Romana smiles, nods, and reaches for the controls. 'But if you don't, you'll get a spanking for doubting my better judgement.'

Romana's face falls. 'A spanking?'

The Doctor nods. 'And on your undergarments,' he adds as an assertive afterthought.

After a moment's dismay, Romana agrees: 'Done!' Confident in her inevitable success, she sets the controls while the Doctor takes cover from the buffeting that, this time, doesn't happen. The Doctor is about to mumble some grudging magnanimity when he sees the image on the scanner: a populous city, not the barren ice planet that should be there. 'Calufrax?' he spits. 'You have made an *enormous* mistake. Prepare to have your aristocratic bottom spanked!'

Romana backs away around the console, partly in hope of fleeing into the depths of the TARDIS until the Doctor's temper cools, partly to check an adjacent instrument panel. As the Doctor advances, rolling up his sleeve, she points to the readout: 'But Doctor, the coordinates are right: according to the book, this *is* Calufrax!'

The Doctor looks and acknowledges the fact, with a slight hint of disappointment: his irritating assistant still needs to be taken down a peg or two, but he can't in fairness do it just yet.

'So you'll be admitting I was right all along now, won't you, Doctor?' says Romana smugly. 'And there'll be no more talk of spanking!'

'Not necessarily,' snarls the Doctor. 'What I do know is that this planet wasn't here when I tried to land. That disruption had nothing to do with the multiloop stabilizer or anything else in that manual.' And out they go to investigate..

The story continues along its course until the sequence where Romana pumps the Zanak citizen for information and gives him jelly babies. The Doctor is already irritated that she has had more success than he did ('she is prettier than you,' as K9 said), and he's not pleased when Romana says she got the jelly babies from the same place he does: his pocket. 'Good looks are no substitute for a sound character,' he says, and here we take a slight diversion from the action in the televised version as the Doctor seizes the opportunity to reinforce his point about stealing.

Taking Romana firmly by the earlobe, he marches her across the square to join K9, sits down on the whirring automaton's back and turns her over his knee. Romana gasps as he flips over the pink tail of her blouse, exposing her chubby rump, the pure white of her pants intensified by the white of her panties beneath. 'What if someone comes,' she whispers.

'Sensors indicate that few humanoid life-forms are now in the vicinity of this square,' K9 pipes up helpfully.

'And any of them that do come will have a rare chance to see an over-trained, over-confident, overbearing Time Lady learning some respect for other people's property,' adds the Doctor.

'So, not content with treating me like some offworld primitive, you're going to do it in public where anyone ... OWWWWWW!' The sharp smack of the Doctor's hand interrupts Romana's outraged defence of her dignity. The spike heels of her boots kick furiously in the air as her body bucks under the fusillade. 'OWWW! OWWWW! OWWWWWWWW!!!'

'Volume reduction of 14.1 decibels recommended, mistress,' chips in K9. 'Current level of vocal reaction is 42 metres within earshot of nearest sentient life-forms!'

Romana bites her lip and whimpers as the spanking continues. The explosive cracking impact of the Doctor's palm against her soft flesh echoes noisily around the square. Pausing between smacks he asks, 'How am I doing, K9?'

'Efficiency not optimized, master,' chirps the robot. 'Recommend removal of one or both layers of fabric protecting target area.'

'NOOOOOOO!' yells Romana instinctively, then claps a hand over her mouth as she remembers she doesn't want to attract attention.

The Doctor looks quizzical. 'I've started, so I'll finish,' he decides. 'It's always good to leave something in reserve.' (SMACK! 'OWWWWW!') 'Just remember,' he tells the squirming Romana, (SMACK! 'OWWWWWWW!') 'I may not be so lenient another time.' (SMACK! 'OUCH!' SMACK! 'YEOWWWWW!')

Romana gets unsteadily on her feet and ventures a quick rub of her soundly spanked bottom, before seeing a black-clad guard arriving at the square, ready to take the story on its way.

We pick up again at the end. After the Doctor has retrieved the segment, he puts it away and turns to Romana. 'Now there's just one bit of unfinished business we have to attend to. Our wager, and the good spanking that I owe you.'

Romana panics. 'But... but... I won the bet! I landed the TARDIS on

Calufrax by the book.'

'You landed the TARDIS on the planet Zanak, which was materializing around Calufrax when I tried to land - not by the book. So I was right, you were wrong, and you are about to be put across my knee!'

Romana desperately tries another tack: 'But you spanked me already in the market place on Zanak!'

'That was for stealing, not for the bet. The terms of which were, you'll remember, a spanking on your undergarments, as you call them. Pants down, young lady!'

Romana is helpless before his determination. As she reluctantly undoes the fastening at her waist, she comments, 'This isn't how the White Guardian described how our working relationship would be.'

'I told him, I said assistants mean trouble,' says the Doctor, as Romana unwillingly peels down her pants, revealing smooth pink thighs rising seamlessly into her round bottom in its tight panties. The Doctor turns her over his knee with a flick of the wrist, takes a firm grasp around her waist and holds on tight as he brings his hand down hard across her white panties. Romana screams and struggles, but to no avail. Romana's legs flail and her bottom jiggles under the continuing spanking. He screams blend seamlessly into the theme music as the closing titles crash in and 'The Pirate Planet' is at an end.